



Cover A
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS

SPOTLIGHT

CYCLONUS



REVELATION:
PART ONE



Cover B
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS

SPOTLIGHT

The main illustration shows Cyclonus, a purple and black Decepticon, sitting in a nest-like structure made of grey, angular pieces. He has a yellow horn on his head and red eyes. The nest is set against a dark, purple background. At the bottom, a purple Decepticon jet flies over a dark, rocky surface.

CYCLONUS

NICK 03

REVELATION:
PART ONE



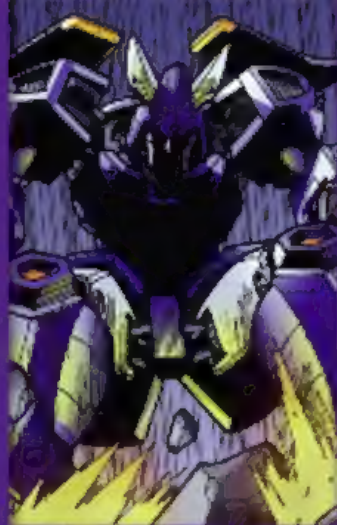
Cover A1

THE TRANSFORMERS

SPOTLIGHT

CYCLONUS

REVELATION:
PART ONE



For someone so mercurial, so unpredictable, CYCLONUS craves, above all, order. To him, the universe is as chaotic and maddening as his own nature, and he feels if he could just impose structure and control upon it his own volatility would diminish accordingly. NOVA PRIME'S dream of expansion, his wish to impose the Cybertronian ideal on the larger universe, jibes perfectly with Cyclonus' own needs. Fiercely, demonstrably patriotic, Cyclonus believes utterly in Cybertron (and the Cybertronian race as some kind of universal template for existence) and those he deems responsible for its decline and fall are just... the enemy!



THE TRANSFORMERS SPOTLIGHT: CYCLONUS

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CYBERTRON:

WHY DID I COME HERE?

TO SEE FIRSTHAND WHAT I **ALREADY**
KNEW? THAT THOSE WHO CAME AFTER
US TOOK THIS PERFECT, GLITTERING
JEWEL OF A WORLD...

...AND MADE A
WASTELAND OF IT!



PERHAPS, IN THE END, NO
SECONDHAND REPORT WOULD
DO. I HAD TO SEE FOR MYSELF,
WITH MY OWN OPTICS...

I HAVE LOST SO MUCH SINCE
WE SET FORTH IN *THE ARK*
TO PROBE THE MYSTERIES OF
BEYOND, BUT *THIS*...

...EXACTLY WHAT THEY DID
TO MY EXQUISITE WORLD!

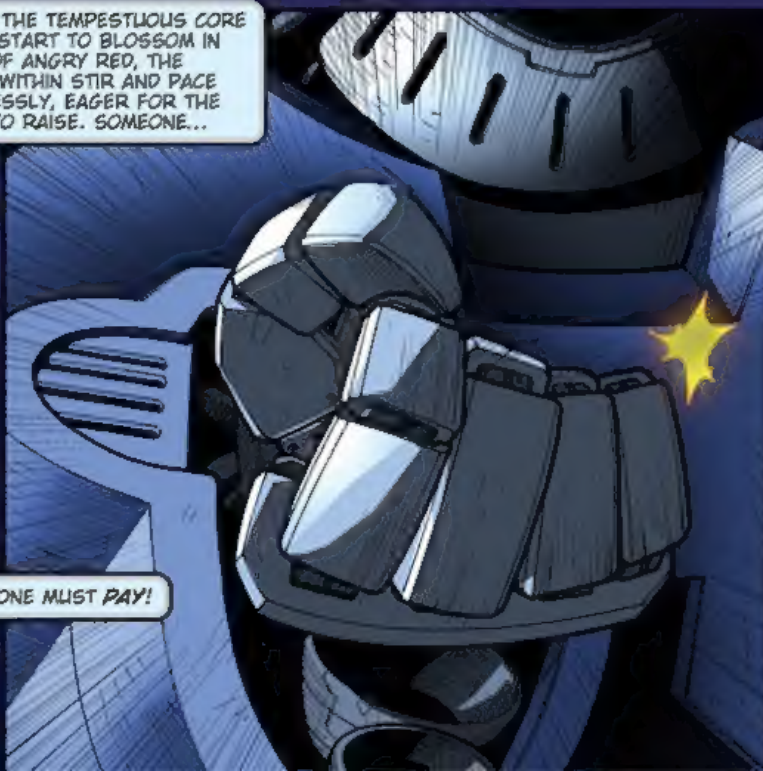


...IS THE VERY *WORST* OF IT.



I FEEL THE TEMPESTUOUS CORE
OF ME START TO BLOSSOM IN
HUES OF ANGRY RED, THE
BEAST WITHIN STIR AND PACE
RESTLESSLY, EAGER FOR THE
BARS TO RAISE. SOMEONE...

...SOMEONE MUST PAY!





ARK-12, EN ROUTE
TO GARRUS-9:



WE ARE
COURSE-LOCKED
AND STEADY, *HOUND*.
FLIGHT TIME IS
THIRTY-SIX POINT
TWO CYCLES.

GOOD,
SIDESWIPE—HOW
ARE WE DOING?

...



...SIDESWIPE?

EH, OH, EVERYTHING'S
JUST WONDERFUL. PEACHY.
I MEAN, ONE MINUTE WE'RE
HEADED FOR EARTH, THE
NEXT WE'RE *NOT*. WHAT
COULD BE WRONG?



I MEANT IN
TERMS OF THE
ENGINES.

IT'S LIKE
SUNSTREAKER HAS
SUDDENLY GONE FROM LOW
PRIORITY TO *NO* PRIORITY.
ONE LITTLE EMERGENCY AND
IT'S, "OH, HIM. NO BIGGIE.
THAT'LL KEEP."

→SIGH→





THEY'LL DO.

I'D GUESS AT CYBERTRONIAN, BUT HE'S NOT ON OUR SYSTEM.

HM. BRING THE WEAPONS GRID ONLINE, *WARPATH*, AND AWAIT MY COMMAND.

SKRAM—OPEN ALL COMM CHANNELS.

UNKNOWN ASSAILANT. THIS IS YOUR FIRST AND LAST WARNING. BREAK OFF YOUR ASSAULT IMMEDIATELY...

...OR WE WILL RESPOND WITH DEADLY FORCE.

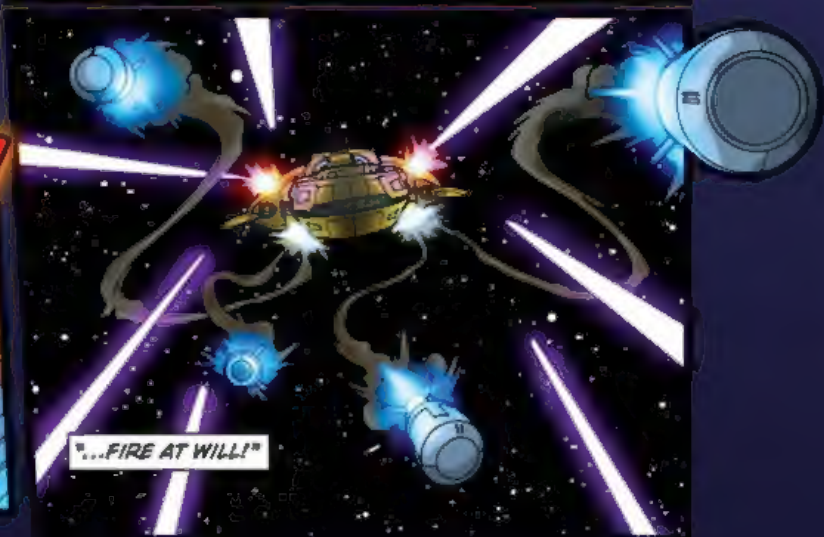


YOW.

YOU TELL HIM, HOUND.



FINE, IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT IT. ALL WEAPONS...



"...FIRE AT WILL!"



DIRECT HITS. HOSTILE
HAS SUSTAINED
CRITICAL DAMAGE.

MAKE THAT...
TERMINAL.

LAUNCH A MARKER
BUOY AND NOTIFY THE
REGIONAL COMMAND HUB.
ASK THEM TO SEND AN
INVESTIGATION DETAIL AS
AND WHEN ONE BECOMES
AVAILABLE. WE...

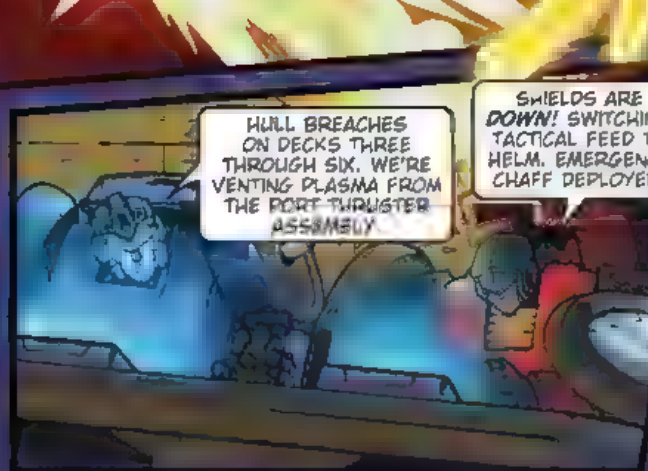
...HAVE
PLACES TO BE.
ROAD ROCKET,
RESUME COURSE.
BEST SPEED.



WOULD HAVE
BEEN NICE TO KNOW
WHO THAT WAS AND
HOW WE MANAGED TO
TICK HIM OFF QUITE SO
COMPREHENSIVELY.

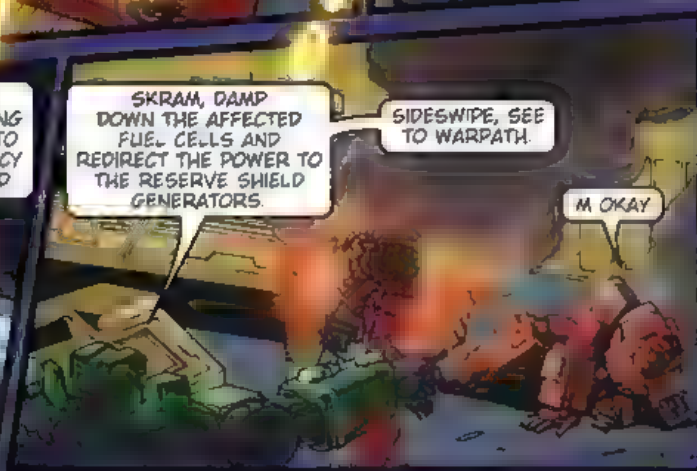
YEAH, IT WOULD.
BUT THIS JOB IS ALL
ABOUT NECESSITY
OVER NEED. THE WHYS
AND WHEREFORES CAN
WAIT, **GARRUS-9**
CAN'T.

RIGHT,
RIGHT...



HULL BREACHES
ON DECKS THREE
THROUGH SIX. WE'RE
VENTING PLASMA FROM
THE PORT THRUSTER
ASSEMBLY.

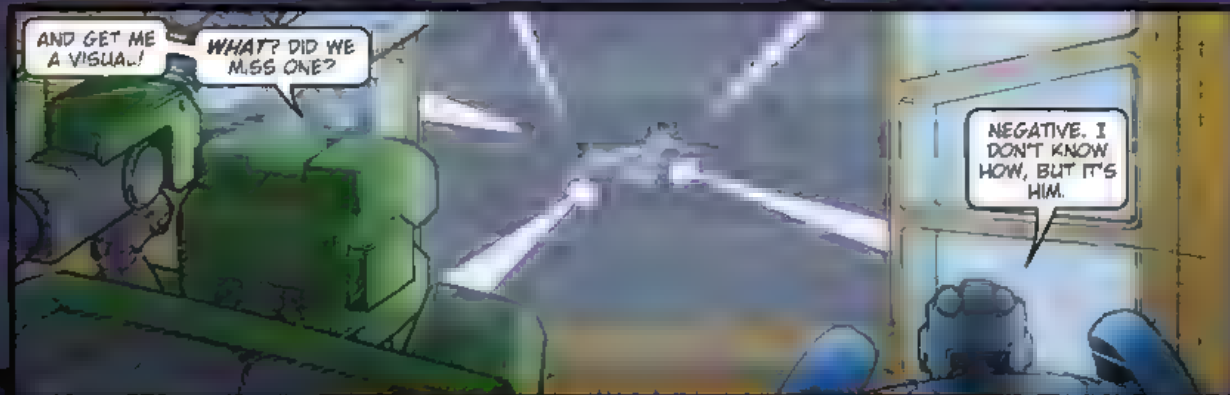
SHIELDS ARE
DOWN! SWITCHING
TACTICAL FEED TO
HELM. EMERGENCY
CHAFF DEPLOYED



SKRAM, DAMP
DOWN THE AFFECTED
FUEL CELLS AND
REDIRECT THE POWER TO
THE RESERVE SHIELD
GENERATORS.

SIDESWIPE, SEE
TO WARPATH.

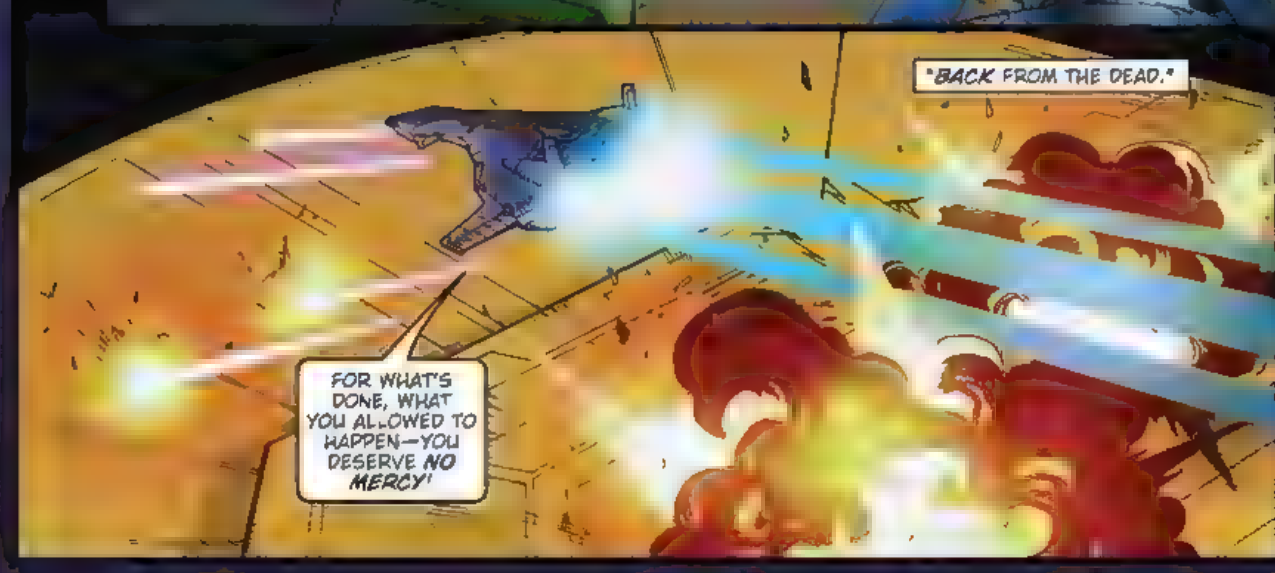
M OKAY



AND GET ME
A VISUAL!

WHAT? DID WE
MISS ONE?

NEGATIVE. I
DON'T KNOW
HOW, BUT IT'S
HIM.



"BACK FROM THE DEAD."

FOR WHAT'S
DONE, WHAT
YOU ALLOWED TO
HAPPEN—YOU
DESERVE NO
MERCY!

"UNDERSTOOD, PRIME."

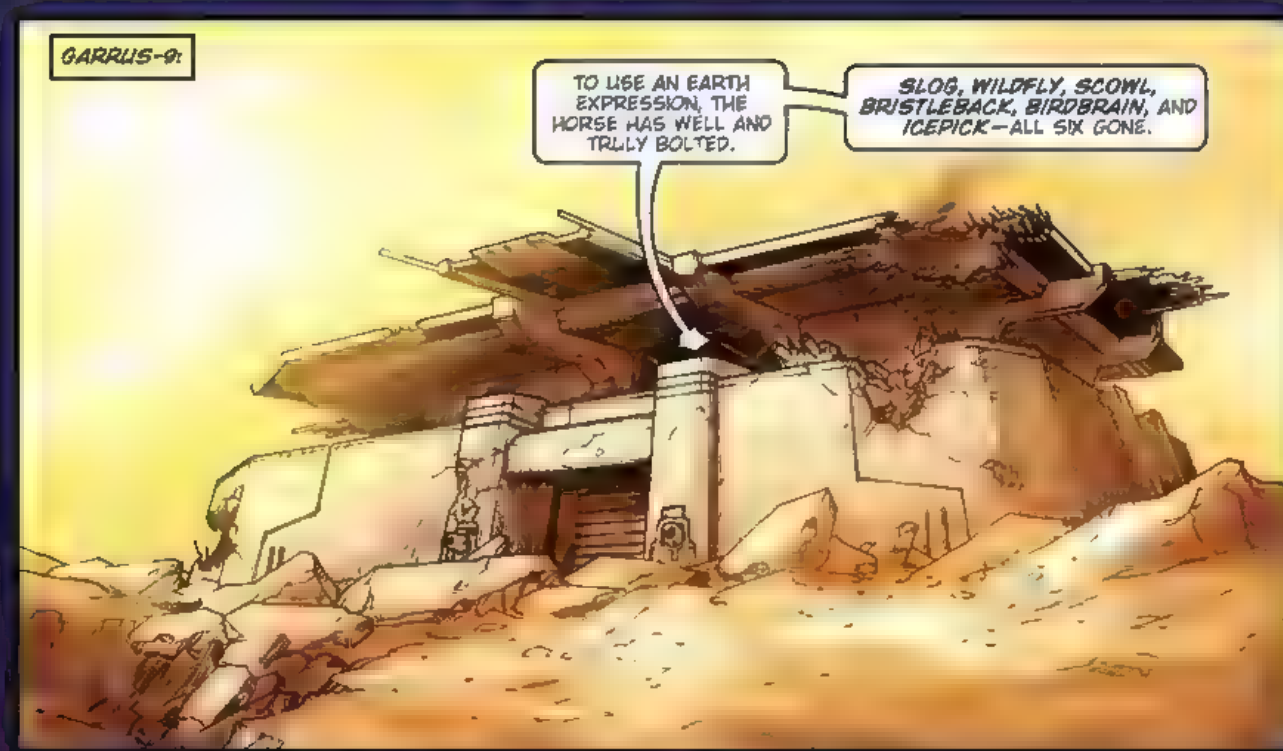
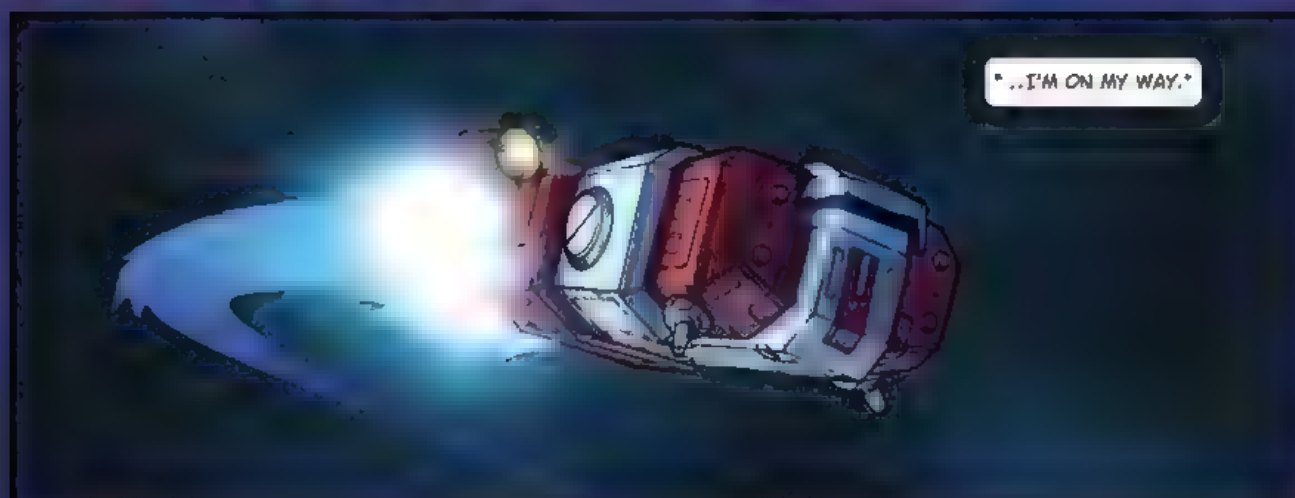
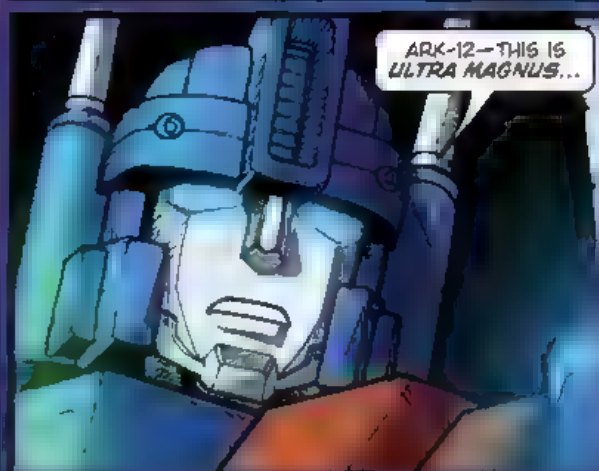
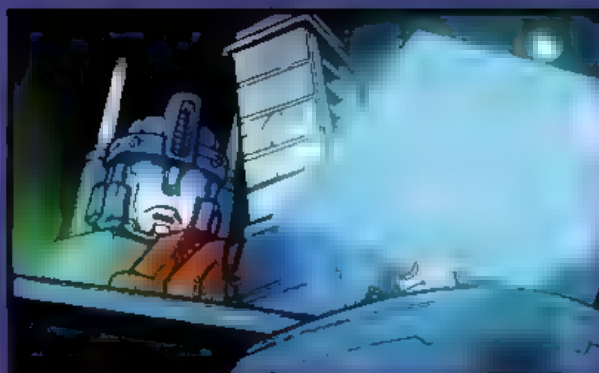
I'LL BE THERE IN
THREE TO FOUR CYCLES.
HOWEVER LONG GONE THE
SUBJECTS IN QUESTION ARE,
THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE. I'LL
OPEN THE RELEVANT DATAFILES
AND UPDATE ONCE I'M
ON THE GROUND

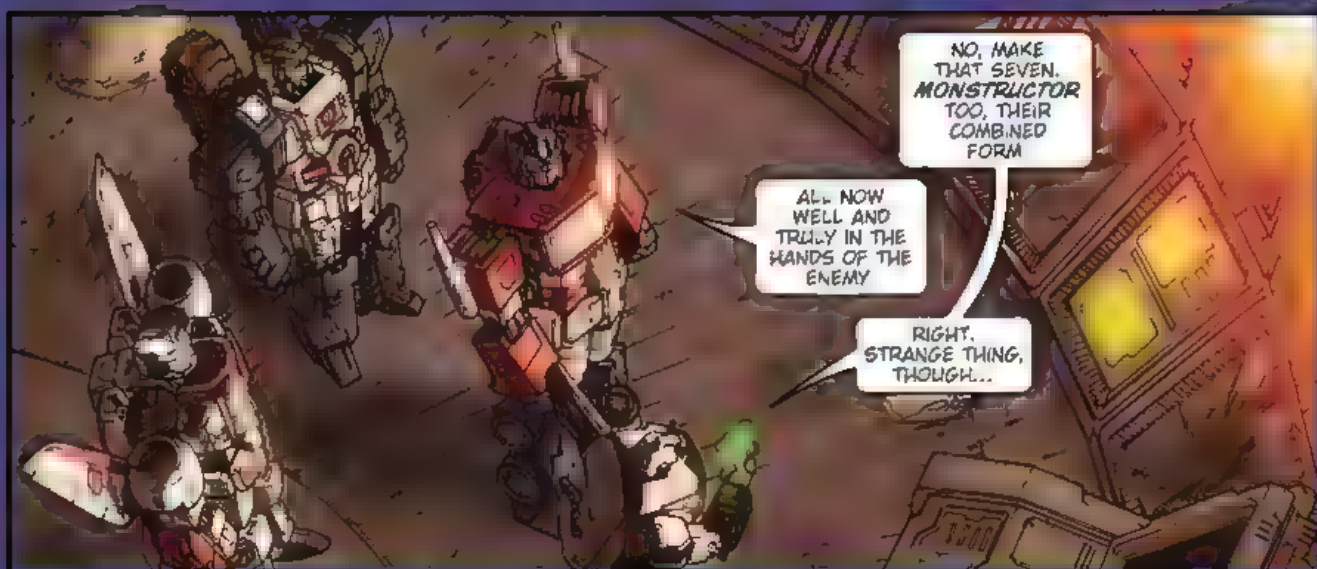
MAGNUS
OUT

INCOMING
DATA
RECEIVED...

DISPLAY..

TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK

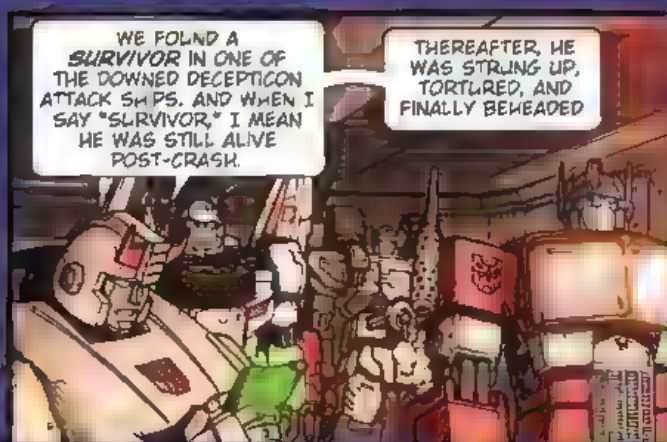




NO, MAKE
THAT SEVEN.
MONSTRUCTOR
TOO. THEIR
COMBINED
FORM

ALL NOW
WELL AND
TRULY IN THE
HANDS OF THE
ENEMY

RIGHT.
STRANGE THING,
THOUGH...



WE FOUND A
SURVIVOR IN ONE OF
THE DOWNED DECEPTICON
ATTACK SHIPS. AND WHEN I
SAY "SURVIVOR," I MEAN
HE WAS STILL ALIVE
POST-CRASH.

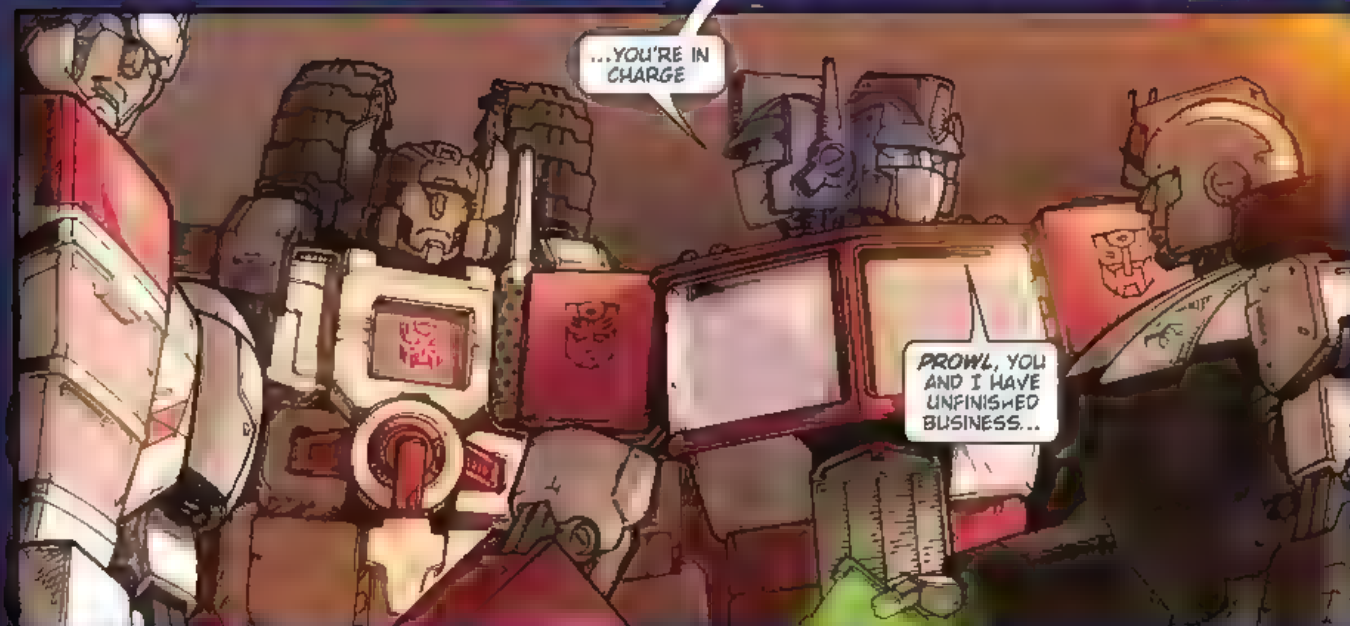
THEREAFTER, HE
WAS STRUNG UP,
TORTURED, AND
FINALLY BEHEADED



ANY
IDEAS?



ULTRA MAGNUS IS ON HIS
WAY. I'M CONFIDENT HE CAN BOTH
UNRAVEL ANY LINGERING MYSTERIES
AND FIND THOSE WHO TOOK THE
MONSTRUCTOR-SIX. IN THE MEANTIME,
WE NEED TO RE-SECURE THIS
FACILITY. **FORTRESS
MAXIMUS.**



...YOU'RE IN
CHARGE

PROWL, YOU
AND I HAVE
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS...

"...BACK ON ARK-32"

...KRAKON'S
UNTIMELY DEMISE LED
ME HERE, TO GORLAM
PRIME, WHERE I
FOUND...

...EXCAVATIONS
DATING BACK TO
A TIME PERIOD CONCURRENT
WITH THE LAUNCH OF THE
FIRST ARK AND SCATTERED
ARTIFACTS FROM
THAT SELF-SAME
VESSEL.

I AM NOW
PREPARING TO
DESCEND INTO THE MAIN
SHAFT AT SITE U-5.
CARRIER WAVE SUMMARY
ENDS, NIGHTBEAT...
SIGNING OFF.

NIGHTBEAT
WHAT'S UP?

WELL, I'VE JUST
PLAYED BACK A
REPORT I FILED THREE
DECACYCLES AGO FROM
A PLANET CALLED
GORLAM PRIME.
TROUBLE IS...

...I'VE NEVER
BEEN TO GORLAM
PRIME, NEVER EVEN
HEARD OF IT UNTIL
NOW SOMETHING'S
VERY WRONG.

HARDHEAD, I
NEED HELP.

YOUR KIND
OF HELP!



THE RATIONAL PART OF ME KNOWS I SHOULD LEAVE WELL ALONE, LET THIS GO

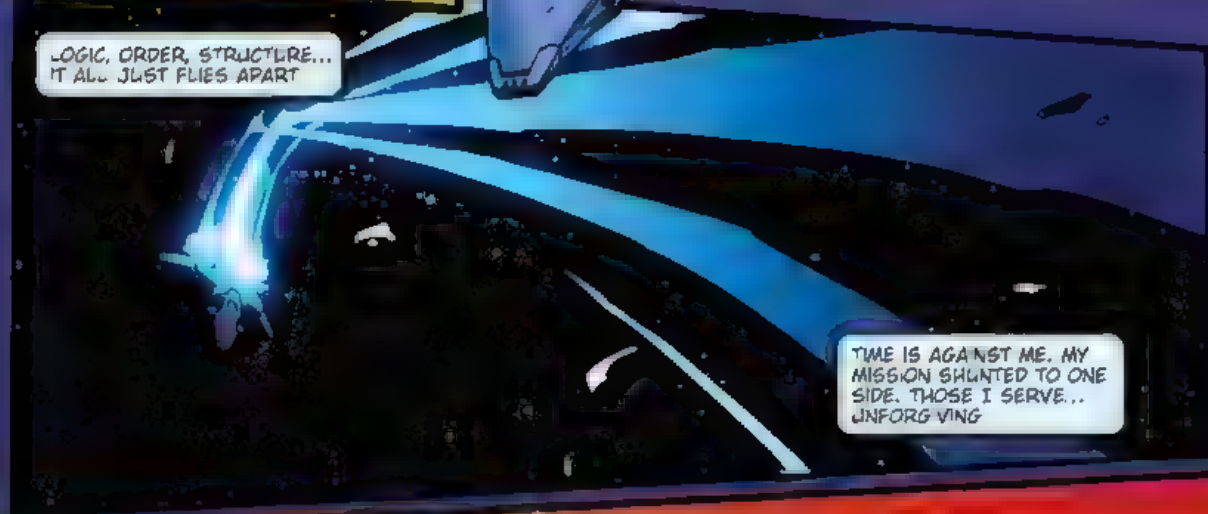
BUT I CAN'T



LOGIC, ORDER, STRUCTURE... IT ALL JUST FLIES APART



MUCH AS I LOATHE THE RAGING, TURBULENT ALTER EGO THAT, AT THE MOMENT, IS IN THE ASCENDANCY, MUCH AS I WISH TO DENY IT... IT CONSUMES ME.

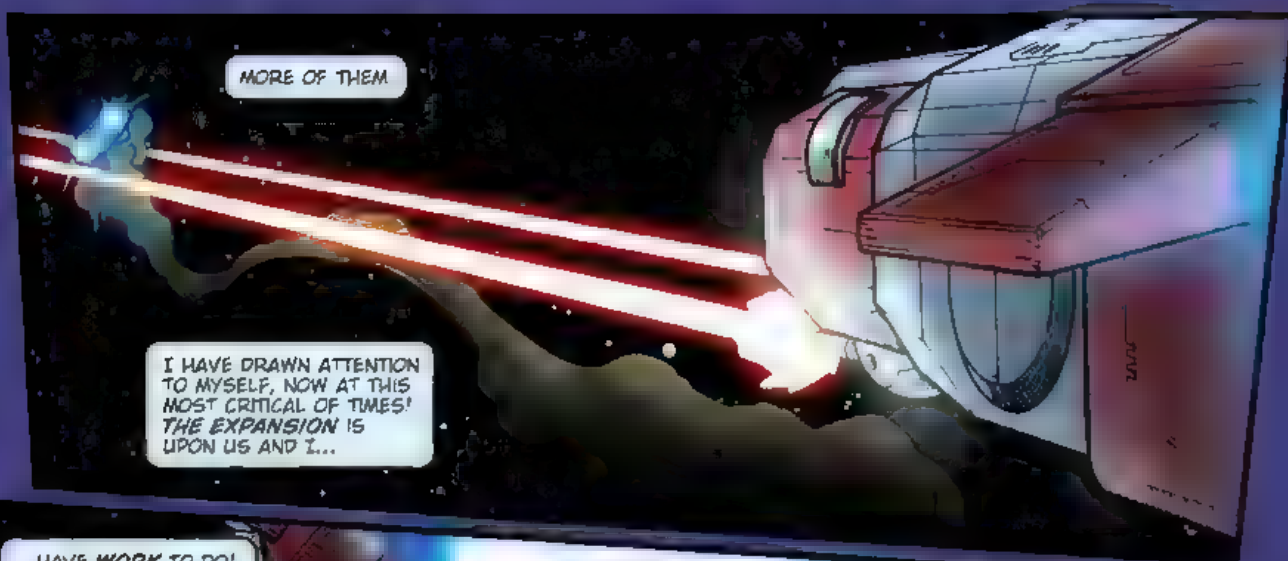


TIME IS AGAINST ME. MY MISSION SHUNTED TO ONE SIDE. THOSE I SERVE... UNFORGIVING



AND STILL I—

AN-UH-HH



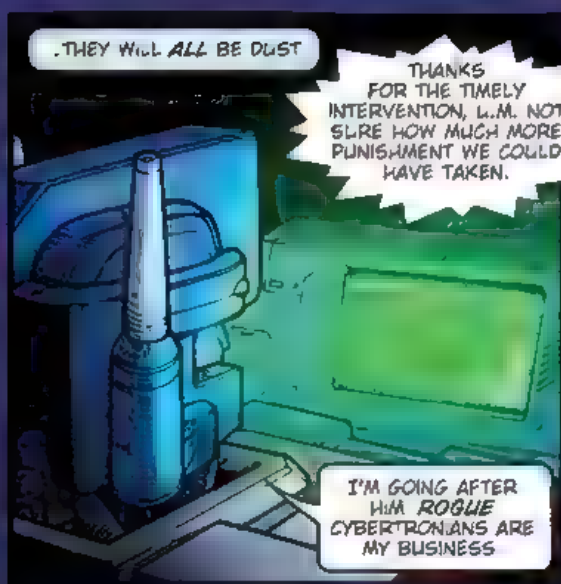
MORE OF THEM

I HAVE DRAWN ATTENTION
TO MYSELF, NOW AT THIS
MOST CRITICAL OF TIMES!
THE EXPANSION IS
UPON US AND I...



...HAVE WORK TO DO!

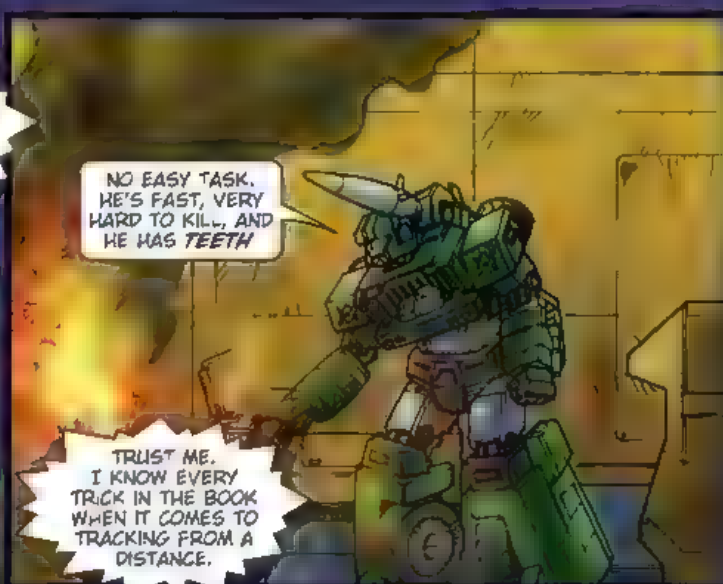
I CALM THE STORM-TOSSED
WATERS OF MY *SPARK* WITH THE
KNOWLEDGE THAT, VERY SHORTLY,



.THEY WILL *ALL* BE DUST

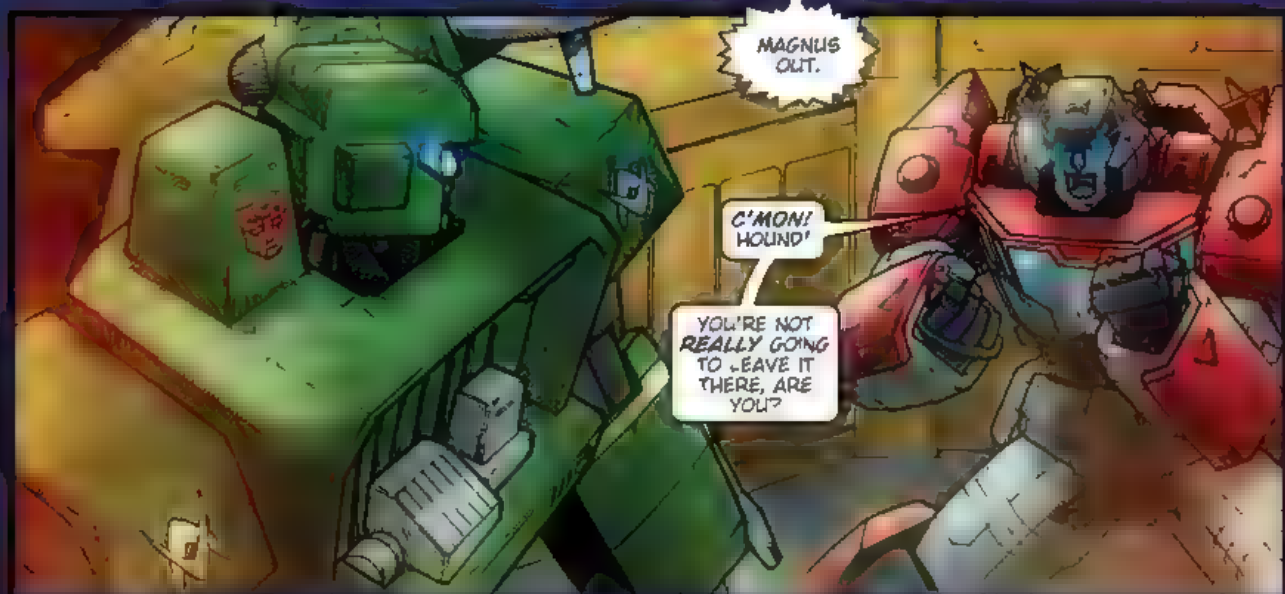
THANKS
FOR THE TIMELY
INTERVENTION, L.M. NOT
SURE HOW MUCH MORE
PUNISHMENT WE COULD
HAVE TAKEN.

I'M GOING AFTER
HIM. *ROGUE*
CYBERTRONIANS ARE
MY BUSINESS



NO EASY TASK.
HE'S FAST, VERY
HARD TO KILL, AND
HE HAS *TEETH*

TRUST ME.
I KNOW EVERY
TRICK IN THE BOOK
WHEN IT COMES TO
TRACKING FROM A
DISTANCE.



MAGNUS
OUT.

C'MON!
HOUND!

YOU'RE NOT
REALLY GOING
TO LEAVE IT
THERE, ARE
YOU?



DECEPTICON BATTLE
PLATFORM ZUSKA

"I'LL ASK YOU ONE
MORE TIME, NICELY ."

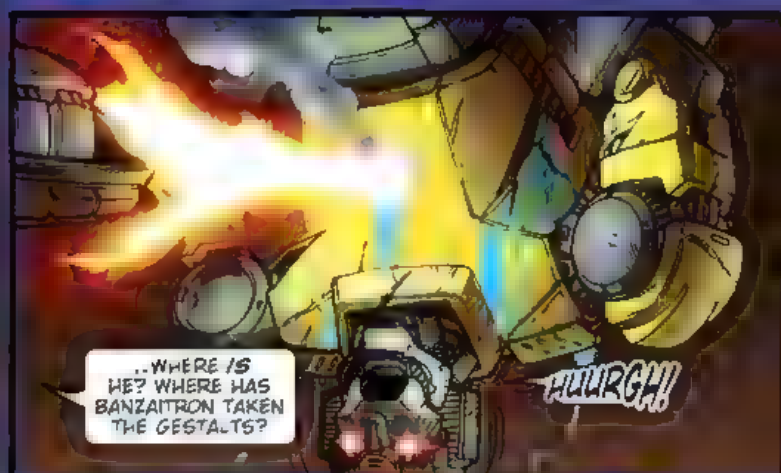


...AND THEN
THINGS'LL GET
UGLY

NN-EHHHH
I... DON'T...
KNOW.

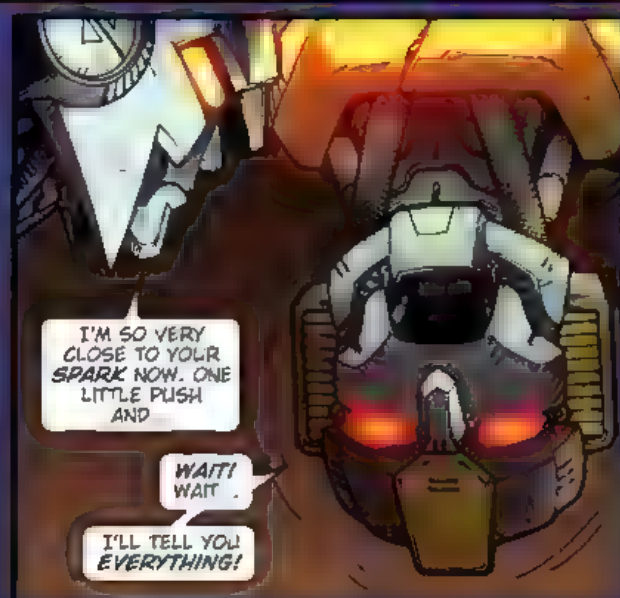
YES. YOU
DO

YOU FREELANCE
OUT TO BANZAITRON'S
SECRET SERVICE, DO
ODD JOBS FOR HIM. YOU
WERE THERE, AT GARRUS-9
I TALKED AT LENGTH TO A
"FRIEND" OF YOURS ON
THIS VERY SUBJECT. NOW,
ONCE MORE .



..WHERE IS
HE? WHERE HAS
BANZAITRON TAKEN
THE GESTALT?

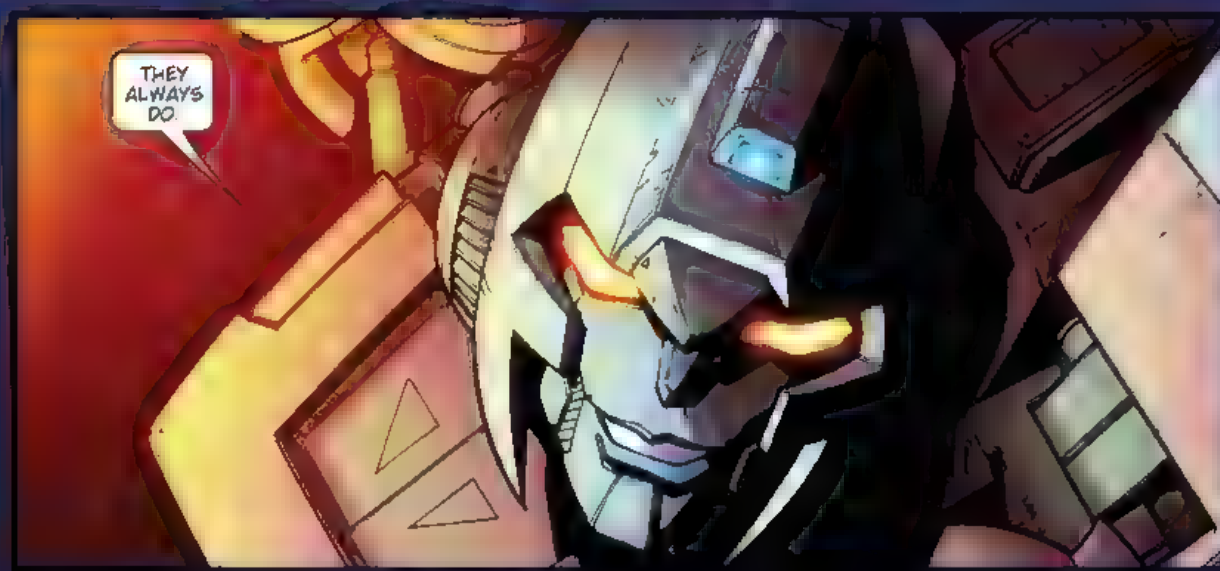
HUURGH!!




I'M SO VERY
CLOSE TO YOUR
SPARK NOW. ONE
LITTLE PUSH
AND

WAIT!
WAIT .

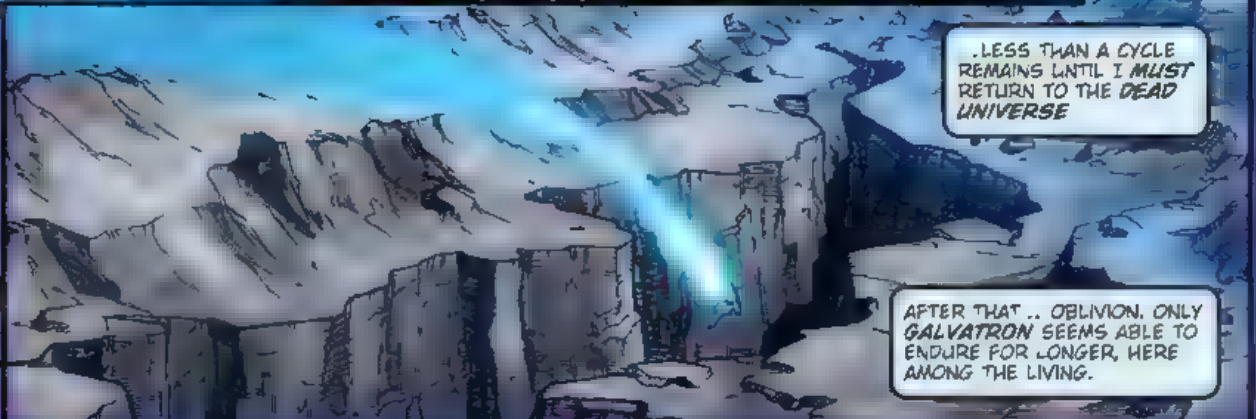
I'LL TELL YOU
EVERYTHING!



THEY
ALWAYS
DO

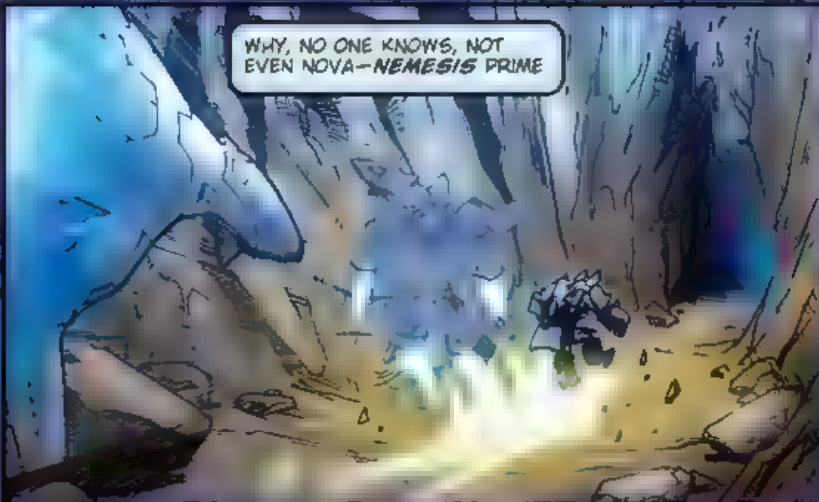


THE DIVERSION TO CYBERTRON
AND MY SUBSEQUENT RECKLESS
TILT MEAN THAT BY THE TIME I
REACH CORATA-VAZ...

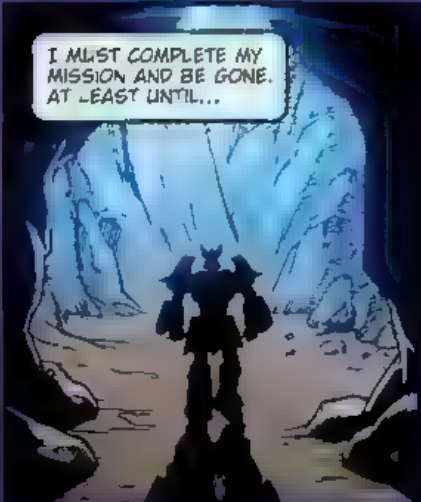


...LESS THAN A CYCLE
REMAINS UNTIL I MUST
RETURN TO THE DEAD
UNIVERSE

AFTER THAT .. OBLIVION. ONLY
GALVATRON SEEMS ABLE TO
ENDURE FOR LONGER, HERE
AMONG THE LIVING.



WHY, NO ONE KNOWS, NOT
EVEN NOVA-NEMESIS PRIME



I MUST COMPLETE MY
MISSION AND BE GONE.
AT LEAST UNTIL...



WE ALL RETURN
AD INFINITUM

THANKFULLY...

...I HAVE ONLY TO MAKE
READY THE NEGA-CORE AND
ACTIVATE THE GUARDIAN



THE FIRST I
DO WILLINGLY

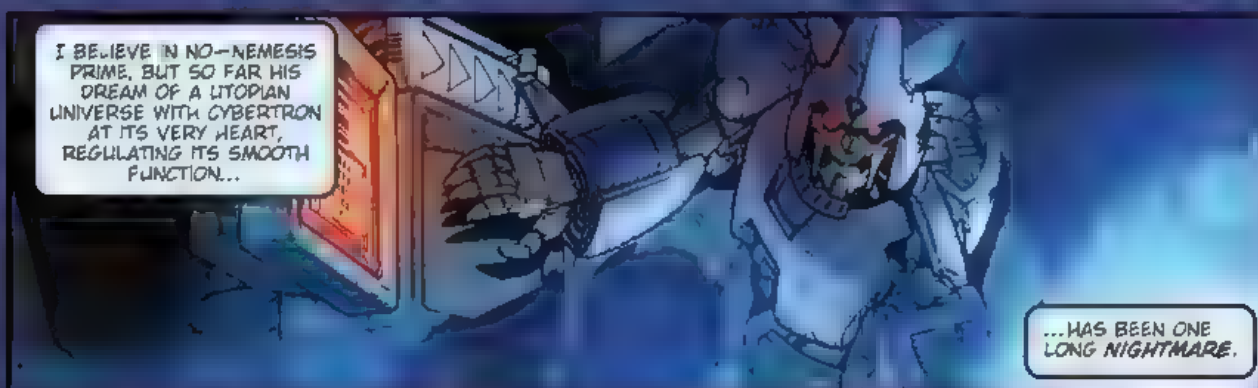


BUT WHEN IT COMES
TO THE SECOND...



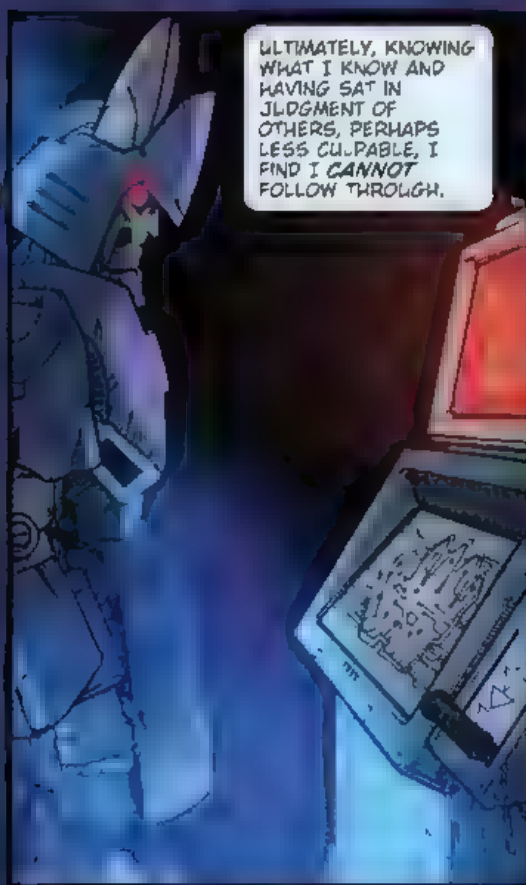
...I HESITATE.

HOW CAN I, A PATRIOT, ONE
WHO HAS WITNESSED FIRSTHAND
THE SORRY STATE OF
CYBERTRON, LET LOOSE THIS
ALLY OF ARMAGEDDON ANEW.

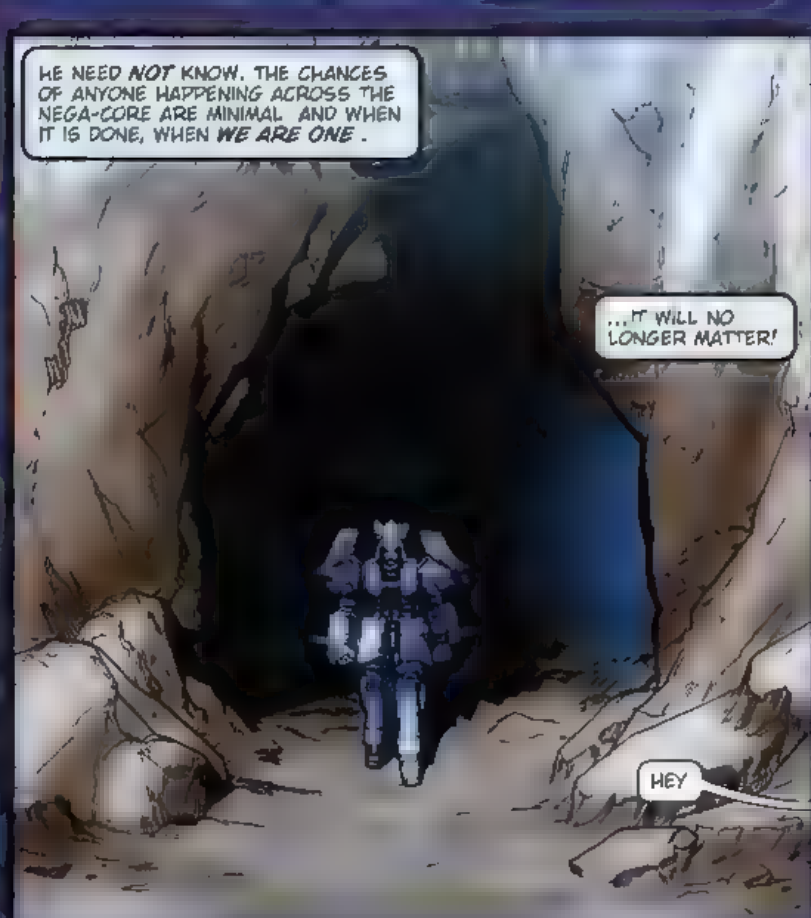


I BELIEVE IN NO--NEMESIS
PRIME, BUT SO FAR HIS
DREAM OF A UTOPIAN
UNIVERSE WITH CYBERTRON
AT ITS VERY HEART,
REGULATING ITS SMOOTH
FUNCTION...

...HAS BEEN ONE
LONG NIGHTMARE.



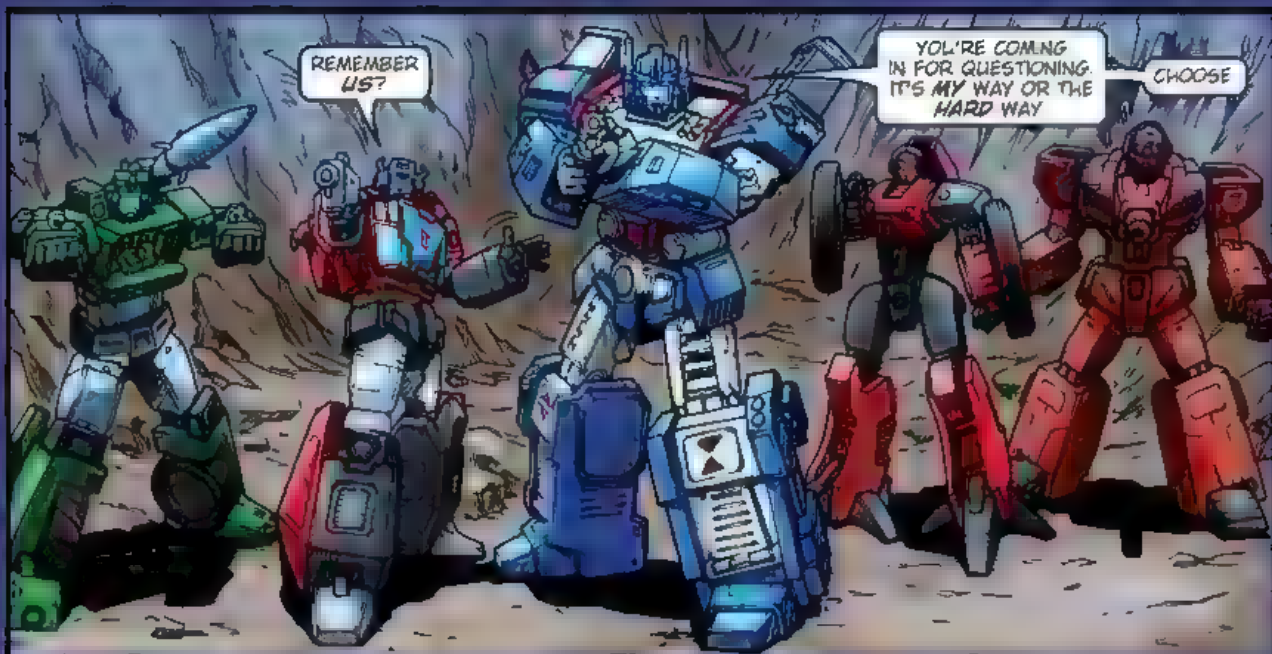
ULTIMATELY, KNOWING
WHAT I KNOW AND
HAVING SAT IN
JUDGMENT OF
OTHERS, PERHAPS
LESS CULPABLE, I
FIND I **CANNOT**
FOLLOW THROUGH.



HE NEED **NOT** KNOW. THE CHANCES
OF ANYONE HAPPENING ACROSS THE
NEGA-CORE ARE MINIMAL AND WHEN
IT IS DONE, WHEN **WE ARE ONE**.

...IT WILL NO
LONGER MATTER!

HEY



REMEMBER US?

YOU'RE COMING IN FOR QUESTIONING. IT'S MY WAY OR THE HARD WAY

CHOOSE



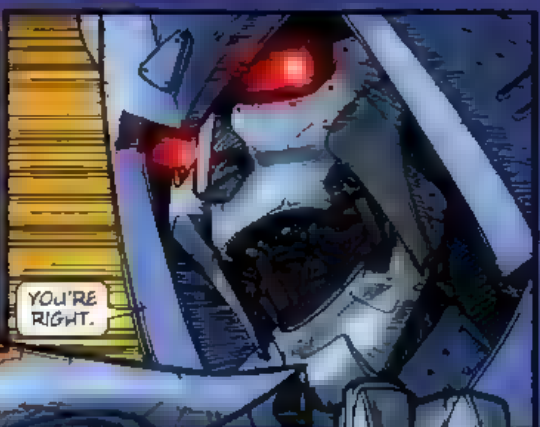
RESIST. IF I LOSE CONTROL NOW...

...IT'S OVER.



C'MON...

YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO!



YOU'RE RIGHT.



I DO.

YEAH, YEAH!

ATTA BOY!

Yeah!

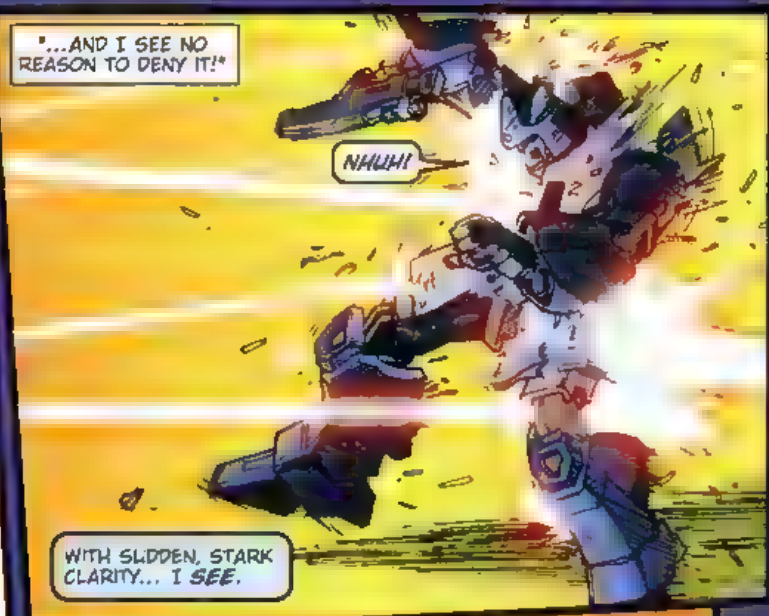
Yeah!

Yeah!



WHY OH WHY IS
IT ALWAYS YOU
WHO KICKS IT OFF,
S DESWIDE?

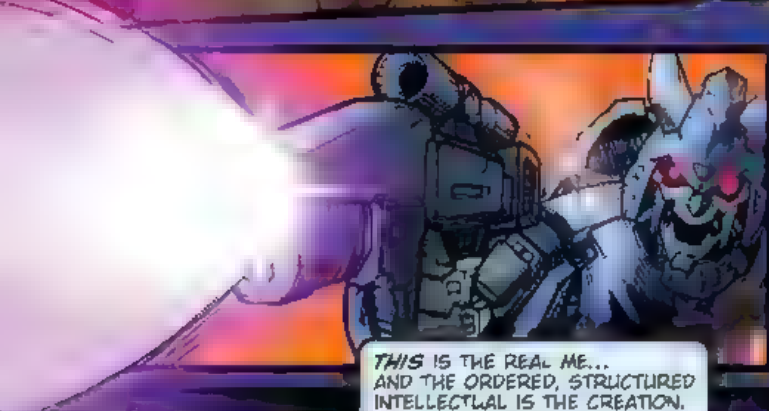
MAYBE BECAUSE
I DON'T HIDE BEHIND
RIGMAROLE AND CONVENTION
LIKE YOU, HOUND MAYBE
BECAUSE I AM WHO
I AM.



"...AND I SEE NO
REASON TO DENY IT!"

NAUHI!

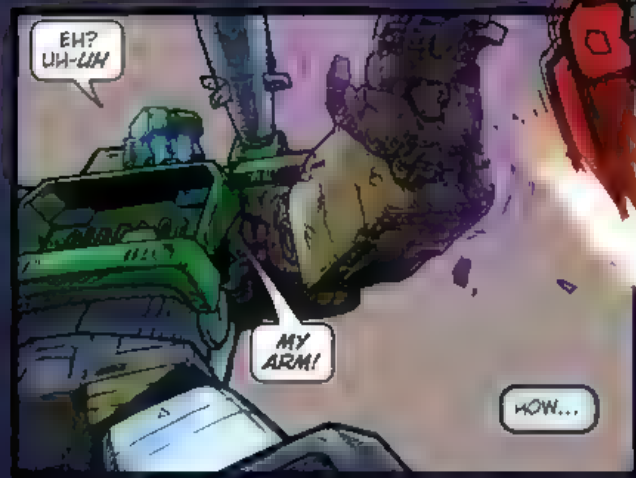
WITH SLDDEN, STARK
CLARITY... I SEE.



THIS IS THE REAL ME...
AND THE ORDERED, STRUCTURED
INTELLECTUAL IS THE CREATION.



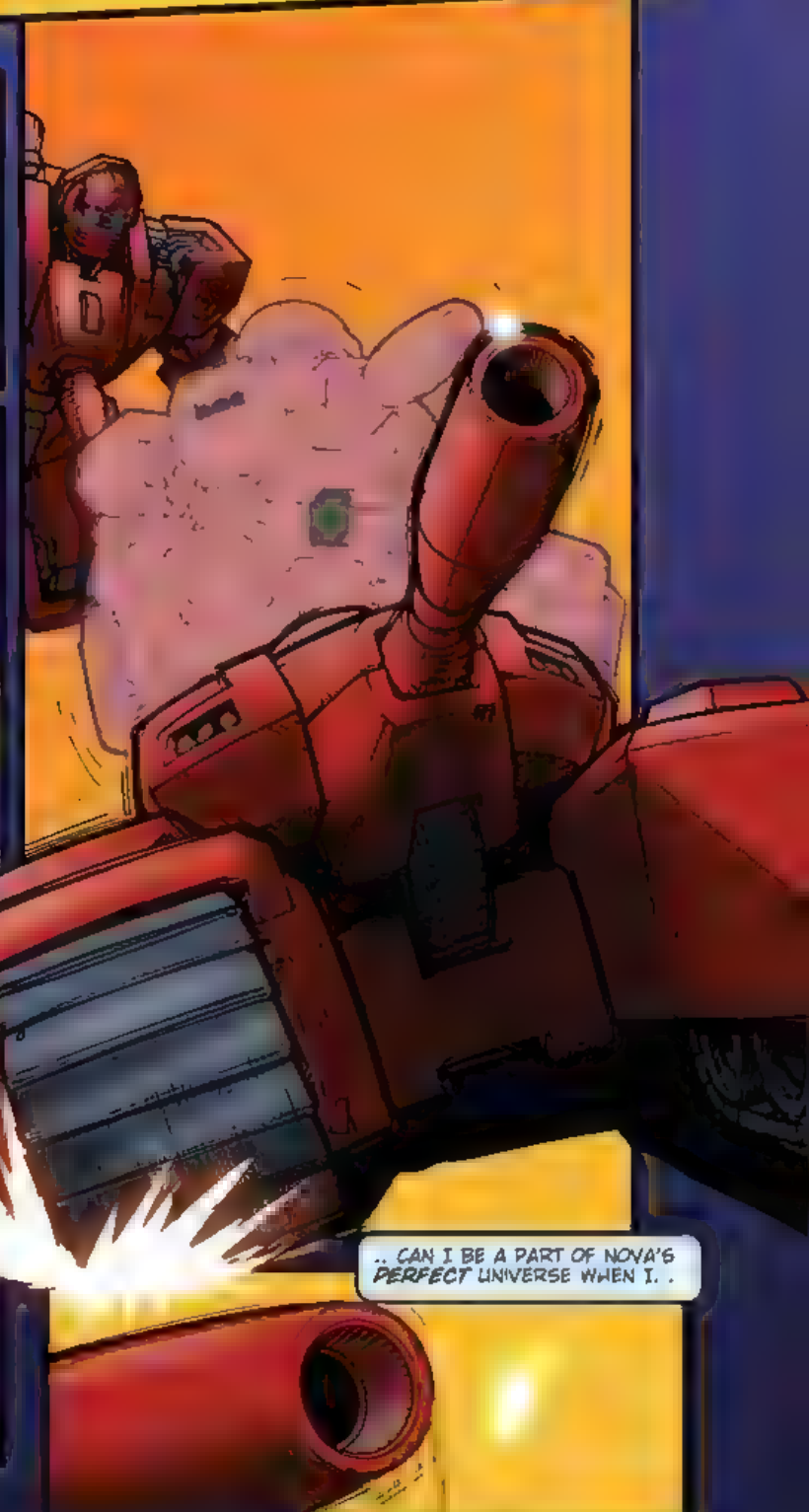
FOSSH



EH?
UH-UH

MY
ARM!

WOW...



.. CAN I BE A PART OF NOVA'S
PERFECT UNIVERSE WHEN I..

...AM THE VERY ERRATIC,
UNPREDICTABLE ELEMENT
HE'S TRYING TO ERASE?

WHOM

HEHN...

DON'T.

IT'S
OVER.

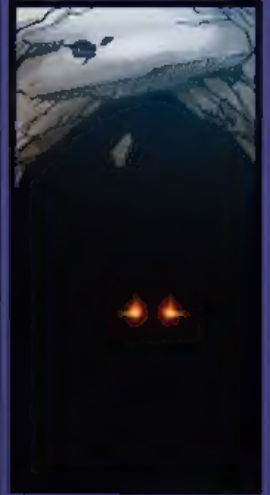
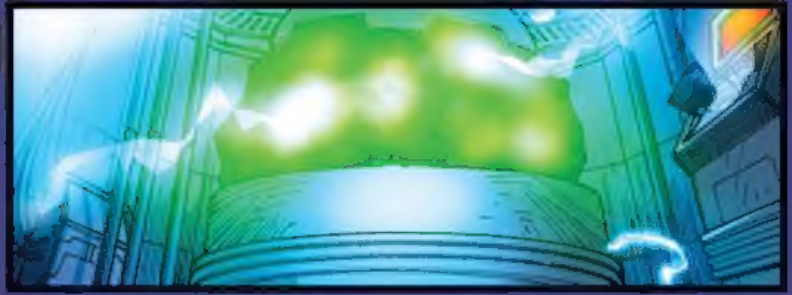
YOU'RE
RIGHT. IT IS.

AND WHAT I
DO NOW, I DO
BECAUSE YOU
LEAVE ME NO
OPTION.

WHAT?

"I HAVE FACED MY
PERSONAL MAELSTROM..."

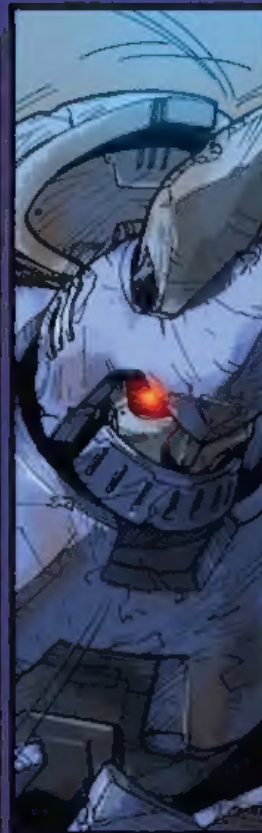
"...THIS IS YOURS."





EVEN AS I STAND, I FEEL MY LIMBS START TO SEIZE, A CLUTCHING PAIN IN MY SPARK CORE. I MUST REACH THE NEAREST *TRANSITION* POINT...

...BEFORE THE EFFECT...



...OVERTAKES MY ABILITY TO ACT.



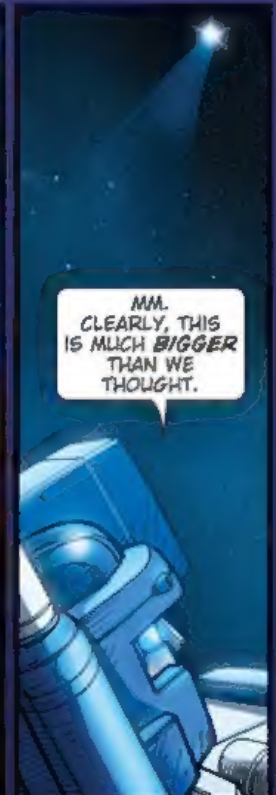
WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW NOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THUNDERWING AFTER THAT RUN-IN ON CYBERTRON.*

AND WHO *ELSE* IS INVOLVED IN THIS WHOLE MESS.

LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE THE BIG BAD ON A LEASH. FOR THE TIME BEING!

MAGNUS?

*IN TRANSFORMERS SPOTLIGHT: GALVATRON



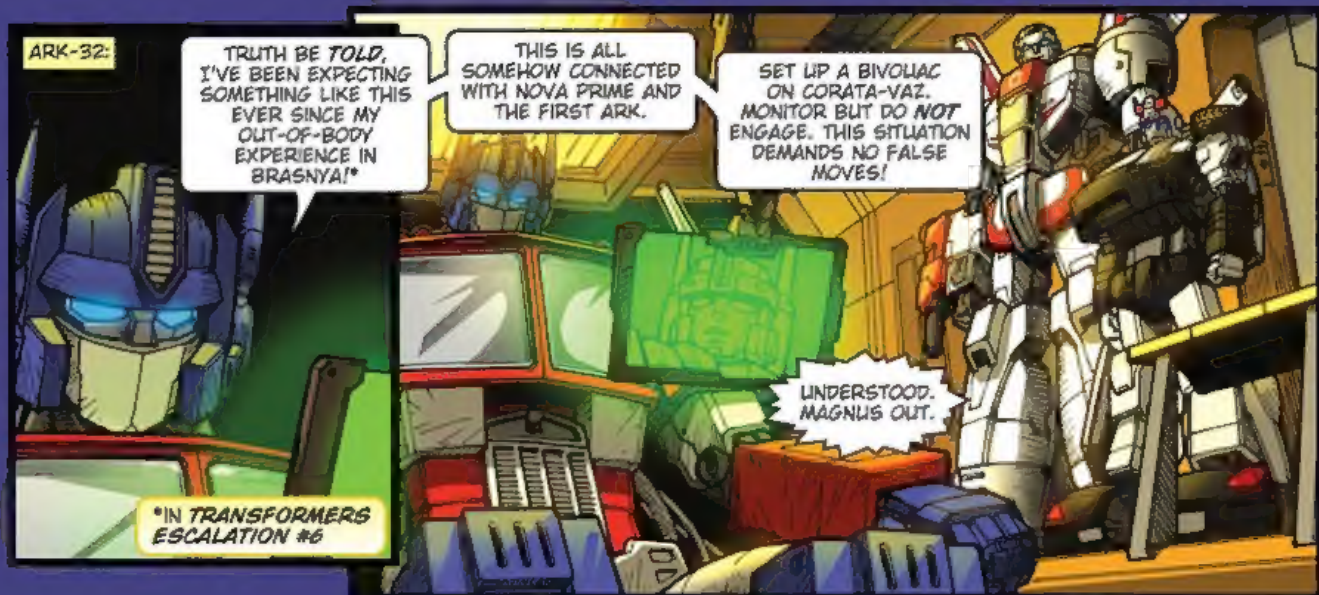
MM. CLEARLY, THIS IS MUCH *BIGGER* THAN WE THOUGHT.



SOMETHING'S BEGUN HERE...



...AND WHO *KNOWS* WHERE IT'LL END!*



ARK-32:

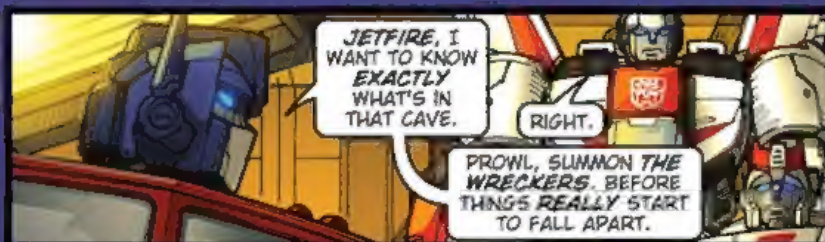
TRUTH BE TOLD, I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE MY OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE IN BRASNYA!*

THIS IS ALL SOMEHOW CONNECTED WITH NOVA PRIME AND THE FIRST ARK.

SET UP A BIVOUAC ON CORATA-VAZ. MONITOR BUT DO NOT ENGAGE. THIS SITUATION DEMANDS NO FALSE MOVES!

UNDERSTOOD. MAGNUS OUT.

*IN TRANSFORMERS ESCALATION #6



JETFIRE, I WANT TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S IN THAT CAVE.

RIGHT.

PROWL, SUMMON THE WRECKERS. BEFORE THINGS REALLY START TO FALL APART.



THE BENZULI EXPANSE:



ARE WE READY?



EVERYTHING IS IN PLACE, BUT REMEMBER—THE TIMINGS MUST BE PAINSTAKINGLY SYNCHRONIZED.

INDEED. NOW...

...BEGIN OUR TRANSITION!

TO BE CONTINUED IN TRANSFORMERS SPOTLIGHT: HARDHEAD.